

## LOCAL NEWS

## MORRISVILLE

Miss Merrill, teacher of the ninth grade, with her pupils, had a picnic last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tillotson have gone to their cottage at Greensboro for some weeks.

Miss Florence Stewart has gone to Burlington, where she has employment for the summer.

Mrs. Grace Gates, one of the instructors at Peoples Academy, has gone to Ludlow for the summer vacation.

Mrs. W. M. Hill and sister, Miss Clara Huse, spent last Thursday in Walden with their aged aunt, Mrs. Mary Marshall, at the home of W. N. Strong.

E. G. Wilson, who was at home a few days at the graduation of his son from Peoples Academy, went Thursday on a business trip to Saranac Lake and Lake Placid, N. Y.

The Camp Fire Girls of the Congregational church and guardian, Miss Nellie Kellogg, accompanied by Mrs. H. A. Smalley, are in camp at the Smalley cottage at Lake Eden.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Webster, who were guests of relatives in Stowe last week, spent last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. King. They returned Saturday to their home in Lyndonville, where they have resided for the past 18 years. Mr. Webster has held a responsible position in the railroad shops there for the past 14 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell H. Ellsworth of Wolcott have opened the boarding house at Samoset for the season. This season promises to be a lively one at Samoset, every cottage being taken. Several former occupants will return. Recent improvements at the colony include an addition to the boarding house, the building of a garage and interior painting of the cottages.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, accompanied by her grandson, Joseph Huse, of Middlefield, Conn., arrived home the latter part of last week from an extended Western trip, during which they visited friends enroute to California, where they attended the San Francisco and San Diego expositions and spent several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Brackett at Oakland, Cal. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Watrous, who accompanied them, have returned to Middlefield, Conn.

## Peoples Academy Graduation

The closing feature of the Peoples Academy commencement week was the graduating of the class of seventeen at town hall last Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance of townspeople and many were present from out of town. Several seats were reserved this year in front of the hall by students for their friends, and these were designated by being decorated in the class colors. The stage was tastefully trimmed, the class motto occupying a conspicuous place upon a background of solid evergreen. The several numbers were given according to the program printed last week, the subject matter of the declamations showing much thought and originality. Music was furnished by the P. A. orchestra, assisted by Miss Marjorie Gates as pianist, the class marching to the stage from the front entrance to the strains of "Priests' March" by Mendelssohn, which was also played for the recessional at the close of the exercises.

The two prizes for the best essay and declamation, each being \$10 in gold, were won by Ralph Perley Terrill and Miss Bessie C. Coburn, and the \$5 prize for the best general improvement during the school year was won by Miss Delta May Kaiser. The judges were Summer Darling of Hardwick, Supt. Crosby of Hyde Park, and Prin. Cowles of Craftsbury. Mr. Darling made the presentation speech awarding the first prizes and Principal Reynolds presented the T. C. Cheney prize. Judge Geo. M. Powers announced the scholarships awarded by the U. V. M., under the new law passed by the last legislature, the honor members of the class, Mr. Drowne and Miss Delano, being the winners. Supt. C. D. Howe announced that the following members of the Teacher Training Class were entitled to certificates to teach—Misses Bessie Coburn, Alice Grout, Althea Robson, Beryl Stewart, Delta Kaiser and Beulah Sherwood.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla has been tested forty years. Get it today.

## DEATH OF W. W. PECK

Well-known Lumber Dealer Passes Away After Long Illness.

Following a long period of ill-health, the death of W. W. Peck occurred at his home on Park street last Thursday evening at about eight o'clock, the direct cause of death being hardening of the arteries. He returned to his home here about three weeks previous to his death, having spent the past few months in Jay. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from the residence on Park street, Rev. W. E. Baker of the Congregational church officiating. The services were under Masonic auspices, forty members of Mt. Vernon Lodge being present and twenty-five members of Lamolite Commandery attending in uniform. The Masonic burial service was given at the grave by W. M. J. H. Atchinson. The bearers were Hiram Moffat of Bolton, Geo. E. Town, C. A. Gile and J. O. Reed of Morrisville. Interment was in Riverside cemetery in the family lot.

There was an unusually large and beautiful offering of flowers, the four Masonic orders and the family giving set pieces, while the profusion of smaller offerings literally covered and surrounded the casket.

Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Moffat of Bolton, B. A. Palmer, Miss Agnes Linehan and Mrs. Abbie Taylor of St. Johnsbury; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Peake and several of the employees of the mill at Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lapage of Barre, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Peck of Stowe, and Mrs. Lydia Peck of Wolcott.

Willie Wallace Peck, a son of Seth H. and Mary Ann (Palmer) Peck was born in Wolcott August 13, 1853. In his death Morrisville loses a citizen, who by his own energy, courage and sterling worth, had attained success in a notable degree in his chosen life's work. Although meeting with adversity and discouragements in his early business ventures, he kept at work with grim determination and in the later years was rewarded with signal success. His first venture was in company with his father in Wolcott, when he invested his small savings in the sawmill there. This was previous to 1880 and within a year everything was lost by fire. His next enterprise was started a few years later, when he bought the old water mill above Morrisstown Corners, almost without financial resources. This venture was successful and three years later he built a large steam mill near Sterling mountain, where he did a large business in lumber and clapboards for two years, when he was again burned out and left practically penniless. However, with courage still good, he returned to the water mill until 1885, when he made a contract to saw and deliver at Morrisville station and for eight years successfully conducted this business, handling about a million and a half feet per year, meantime conducting the old water mill at Morris-town Corners. In 1892 he consolidated the two steam mills in the Sterling district, bought farm and timber lands to the amount of 3,500 acres, where he did an immense lumber business.

The big deal of his business activities, however, was made in 1892, when he acquired a large tract of lumber land in the town of Somerset. This he was fortunate in closing out to a syndicate at a large figure. Since that time Mr. Peck had partly relinquished his active work, although having been largely interested in lumber interests in Canada and Jay, Vt. In the latter place, his son, F. C. Peck, of Morrisville now has charge of the business.

His wife, Mrs. Ida Trow Peck, to whom he was married in 1876, died in October, 1903. Two children, the son mentioned above, and one daughter, Mrs. Jesse A. Waite, also of Morrisville, a brother, Bert Peck, two grandsons, Seth and Wallace Peck, and a granddaughter, Margaret Ida Waite, survive.

Mr. Peck was a genial, kind-hearted man and had a large number of friends in Morrisville and other parts of Lamolite county who sincerely regret his death. He was a member of Mt. Vernon Lodge, Tucker Chapter, Palestine Commandery and Mt. Sinai Temple.

Gain by Perseverance.  
Great works are performed not by strength, but by perseverance.—Steele

## BUSINESS IS GOOD

At Gihon Valley Creamery with new patrons about every day. You will find it profitable for you also to let us have your cream.

**Gihon Valley Creamery,**  
C. B. Story, Proprietor.

## BETTY AT THE FAIR

Letters of the Panama-Pacific Exposition by Florence Livingston

LETTER VI

SAN FRANCISCO, —

Dearest Father:—

Your letter has given me the greatest joy, and I am touched that you should have gone out of the beaten paths of your busy life to find things to write that would be of interest to me. I feel as if I had seen you and heard your dear voice and I promise not to be lonesome for days and days.

I oughtn't to be, anyhow, for I have constant companionship. The suns of Saturn are not more faithful than Joe, although they have been tested longer. Sometimes I wonder what is going on in that little brown head and whether the child is as happy as he pretends to be. I try to give him some definite enjoyment each day, but it is a fact that I drag him about to places which are probably not exciting from his standpoint, however much they may interest me. And yet I can't be certain. He always finds something that apparently holds his attention, while I flit about from one display to another, and then we meet and travel on again.

Today I piloted the little chap through several fancywork exhibits in the California building. On previous visits we have stayed on the main floor; this morning we visited the balcony, and that is where the exquisite hand work is, so fine and gemmer-like that it is no wonder it floated to the top. It is all a beautiful mystery to me, like the intricate carving in the Chinese pavilion. I admire, but I do not comprehend, and it is possible that Joe feels the same way. He looked long and gravely at some glass cases filled with punch work, tatting and rose point, but not one solitary word could I get from him. Sometimes the thought crosses my mind that he may be preparing to burst upon the world as a great actor.

However, I am sure that he did enjoy the Philippine building, which is focused between the eyes of New York and Massachusetts—one of the newest acquisitions watched over by the oldest and most conservative States of the Union. Whatever vexation the islands may have caused, they make an overwhelming display of natural resources and of skill in various lines of industry. The building itself is interesting and beautiful. It is in the form of a quadrangle around an open court, where concerts are given daily by the Constabulary Band.

The portico is of natural Palma Brava trunks, and the entrance and rotunda are of elegant hardwood paneling. An enormous round table of hardwood in the main room is surrounded by a hospitable number of chairs; some of polished wood and some of reeds with fan backs. The latter are wonderfully fascinating, and more than any other one element they suggest a tropical climate, where the hardest work one wants to do is to sit lazily on a porch and drink lemonade through a straw.

In the left wing are interesting products, with Filipinos at work at their various crafts. We watched them weaving, making lamp shades, and executing nawnwork, and then we undertook to learn how a Philippine hat is made. Perhaps you know that this excels the Panama hat, although it ought not to have that effrontery in this particular exposition. We centered our attention on a dapper little Filipino busily weaving the split strands back and forth, but we couldn't catch the trick. Finally I told him he was working his fingers so fast that we didn't believe he was doing anything else. He smiled good-naturedly and went more slowly, so that we might follow the details of his painstaking work.

"How long does it take you to make a hat?" I inquired.

"Six days, because I am not a professional," was the smiling answer. "A professional . . . he makes three or four in a week."

Think of it, father! You and I would have to practice three or four generations before we could make one of those hats in a year. I gave up trying to learn and went into the orchid house, where I could admire without being reminded that other human beings have far greater skill than I can ever reach. This small house contains a large variety of orchids, many of which I had never seen before. Piled high under the tables were queer elongated things, with green leaves sticking out at one end. I had to ask to find out that these were cocoanuts anxious to be put into the ground so that they could raise some palms.

Father, dear, I do learn the most astonishing things at this Exposition. The first and most powerful effect is to overwhelm me with my previous ignorance. I am speaking thus feelingly because of my visit to the Palace of the Mines. I have been all around that building many times, but I have deliberately stayed outside, supposing that it pertained to a subject that I knew nothing about and would not be deeply interested in. As soon as I passed through the doors I saw my mistake. Mines, of course, mean minerals, and minerals lead to all sorts of products, of which they form the basis.

For instance, the first thing I came upon was a small bungalow. It seems that if you want to build a house, you no longer have to hunt up wood for the walls, or shingles for the roof. You can fake both of these materials and yet get the most pleasing effect and the deepest satisfaction. At the risk of some disillusionment, I'll have to tell you that this is accomplished by heavy pulpboard, cleverly painted; and it is this paint,

with its mineral foundation, that gives the bungalow a place in this building. Indeed, one paint company has glorified the palace wondrously by making for its exhibit a reproduction of the Taj Mahl, which gives beautiful life and coloring in the midst of sterner displays.

A striking story is told symbolically by two huge globes, one representing the output of gold from the Transvaal in 1913, 40 per cent. All the rest of the world contributed to the other globe. Just back of these globes, the same tale is taken up by an obelisk, the divisions of which show the relative production of gold by various countries. From this I discovered the Transvaal's 40 per cent meant \$180,812,720; the United States came next with 19 per cent, or \$87,816,960; Australasia came third with 11.3 per cent, or \$52,680,720. It shows how much like children we are that we should stop and gaze before these symbols, whereas the figures on the printed page would only make a fleeting impression.

(Concluded next week.)

## LOCAL OPTION LEAGUE ORGANIZED

Prominent Vermonters Elected Officers and Educational Campaign Planned

A Local Option League has been organized in Vermont. Prominent residents who believe the present law to be the best temperance measure ever placed upon the statute books came together a few weeks ago and decided that an organization with the purpose in view of retaining the present law was wise at this time.

To ascertain the sentiment on this subject prominent men in all parts of the state were consulted and the consensus of opinion was that the present Local Option Law should be retained in preference to anything yet proposed to take its place. With this information at hand the League was organized with the following officers:

President, James M. Tyler, Brattleboro; County Vice Presidents, Addison, Carlton W. Sprague, Bristol; Bennington, Frank E. Howe, Bennington; Caledonia, Alexander Dunnet, St. Johnsbury; Chittenden, O. S. Nichols, Essex Junction; Essex, Harry R. Ames, Island Pond; Franklin, John G. Norton, St. Albans; Grand Isle, Victor I. Hurlburt, Grand Isle; Lamoille, M. C. Lovejoy, Stowe; Orange, D. S. Conant, Bradford; Orleans, Harry S. Black, Newport; Rutland, Percival W. Clement, Rutland; Washington, J. Ward Cayer, Barre, Windham, Chas. R. Crosby, Brattleboro; Windsor, Frank W. Agan, Liddow; Secretary and Treasurer, Raymond Traylor, White River Junction.

The League appeals to all Vermonters who believe in Local Option to join and to aid this to the fullest extent possible. Membership fee is placed at \$1.00.

It is proposed by the League to conduct an educational campaign to show that under Local Option Vermont has a law that has worked beneficially to State and town and that the temperance cause had benefited to greater extent than prohibition. Every dollar contributed to the cause will be used to enlighten the people of Vermont through the newspapers of what has been accomplished under Local Option and what may be expected with a continuance of the law.

## THRONG OF BUYERS CONTINUE

Special Half Price Brings Many Patrons to Arthur L. Cheney

The people of Morrisville and vicinity appreciate the great advantage Arthur L. Cheney obtained for them in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to allow the regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific, for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, to be sold at half price, 25 cents, and have bought hundreds of bottles.

Unlike ordinary medicines for constipation and dyspepsia, the dose of Dr. Howard's specific is reduced after a few days' use, and the cure is soon complete and lasting. If you have not already taken advantage of this chance to get a month's medical treatment for 25 cents, be sure to call at Arthur L. Cheney's today, for he has only a small amount of the specific on hand.—Adv.

## Poor Man's Advantage.

The sleep of the laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much; but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.—Ecclesiastes, 5:12.

## TOLD IN MORRISVILLE

A Resident Know to All Our Readers Relates an Experience

Readers of the News and Citizen have been told again of the merits of that reliable, time proved kidney remedy—Doan's Kidney Pills. The experiences told are not those of unknown persons, living far away. The cases are Morrisville cases, told by Morrisville people.

W. H. Howard, 23 Randolph St., Morrisville, says: "I suffered from kidney weakness. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and caused me no end of annoyance. Soon after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, that I got at Cheney's Drug Store, I was relieved. A few boxes made me feel like a different person. I was able to sleep well and all the symptoms of the trouble were removed. I still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills and you are welcome to continue the publication of my former statement."

Price 50 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Howard had. Foster-Milburn Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

For Your Baby.  
The Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
Is the only guarantee that you have the  
**GENUINE**

**CASTORIA**

prepared by him for over 30 years.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk or otherwise; to protect the babies.

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WE are prepared to give you the guaranteed purity test on all our seeds We have

3 grades of Timothy  
3 grades of Red Clover  
2 grades of Alsike Clover  
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## LOCAL MARKETS

Morrisville Produce and Provision Market, furnished and revised weekly expressly for the NEWS AND CITIZEN by H. Walto & Son.

## SEEDS—RETAIL

Seed Barley, per bu.,	1.35
Canada Field Peas, per bu.,	2.75
Globe Brand Timothy, per bu.,	4.25
Best Prime Seed, per bu.,	3.75
Red Clover, per lb.,	18c
Alsike, "	10c
Santford Corn, per bu.,	1.45
Northern Seed Corn, per bu.,	1.90
Japanese Millet, per lb.,	8c
Hungarian, per bu.,	1.95

## BUTTER

Creamery Extra, tubs,	28
" " boxes,	28
" " prints,	28 1-2
Dairy Extra, prints,	27 1-2
" " boxes,	28 25
" " tubs,	20 25
Ordinary Small Dairies,	20 23

## EGGS

Strictly Fresh Eggs,	20 22
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## LIVE POULTRY

Fowl and Chicken,	12 14
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## MISCELLANEOUS

Yellow Beans,	2 75 3 00
Pink Eyes,	2 75 3 00
Dressed Pork,	8 00 9 00
" Beef,	7 00 9 00
Loose Hay,	12 00 14 00
Baled Hay,	13 00 16 00

## MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.

Maple Sugar, tubs,	8 to 10c
" " 10 lb. pails, fancy	10 to 12c
" Syrup,	1.00 to 1.25

Doan's Regulets are recommended by many who say they operate easy without griping and without bad after effects. 25c at all drug stores.—Adv.

Habit is Internal Principle.  
Habit is an internal principle which leads us to do easily, naturally, and with growing certainty, what we do often.—Webster.

## Spring Suggests

Among other things a new suit, and a new suit for either gentleman or lady SUGGESTS Goodkin.

Dry Cleaning  
makes clothes wear enough longer to more than pay for the cleaning. It also brightens the colors, raises the nap and freshens the fabric.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU  
**J. L. GOODKIN**  
MORRISVILLE, VT.

## A Reserve Fund . . .

The Professional or Business man who keeps a savings account separate from his regular business account, and deposits FIVE or TEN DOLLARS each week or month, will be surprised to see how quickly he will accumulate a good sized RESERVE FUND. The CLERK who saves systematically will have a fund that will start him in a business of his own.

Start a Reserve Fund with This Bank To-Day. Interest Paid on All Deposits.

**Union Savings Bank and Trust Company**  
MORRISVILLE, VERMONT

## POSTERITY'S DEBT TO TINKER

Itinerant Mender Furnished Theme for One of Wagner's Greatest Compositions.

A tinker has established himself opposite our house and stunned my ears all day long with his incessant hammering. In my disgust at never being able to find a detached house protected from every kind of noise, I was on the point of deciding to give up composing altogether until the time when this indispensable condition should be fulfilled.

But it was precisely my rage over the tinker that, in a moment of agitation, gave me the theme for Slegfried's furious outburst against the bungling Mime. I played over the childishly quarrelsome Polter theme in G minor to my sister, furiously singing the words at the same time, which made us all laugh so much that I decided to make one more effort. This resulted in my writing down a good part of the first scene by the time Liszt arrived, October 12 (1855).—Richard Wagner, in his Autobiography.